

Ansley Chambers: Life of a Protector: Divergent

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Summary: Ansley had a normal life until the door gets knocked down. Literally. So, are you ready for the adventure of a lifetime? Then hop on board the Light Express, because now there is no backing out now. This is Divergent. I don't own Divergent. This is my first fanfic so please review!

Ansley Chambers: Life of a Protector: Divergent

Hello. My name is Ansley Chambers. My tale is unlike the others, all mystical and not making sense. Believe me, my tale goes beyond that. It will make sense as you keep on reading, but as soon as you finish the series will you completely understand my story. The life of Ansley Chambers.

It started when I was home alone, trying to finish some of my homework but kept on getting distracted, because homework is just boring. I didn't have that much homework that day, but I kept on drawing and imaging some creations I can make. Suddenly, I heard a crash from the entrance of the house. I knew it wasn't my mom, because she comes from the garage and has the key to the house. No, these were thieves, or kidnappers, or worse that I can't think of right now. A voice called out from the opening that they made.

"Ansley Chambers?" someone calls out. I stiffen. How do they know my name? No matter right now, I have to get out of here! I crawl out silently from my room when I encounter a boy. He is scowling, and almost looks emo. I feel like I have seen him somewhere, but I can't put my finger on his name. He wears an orange t-shirt that catches my attention. I snap my fingers.

"Nico? What are you doing here? And why are you not at Camp Half-Blood?" I whisper, barely holding in my excitement.

"Wow. Even a mortal knows my name. Wait. You aren't a mortal. I almost forgot. Wait! How could I forget? Nobody can't forget someone

who is stronger than all the gods combined," Nico says sarcastically, maybe waiting for a punch in the face, because if he is, then today is his lucky day.

"Nico! Come down here! And bring Ansley with you!" another person calls down, but now I'm not scared, I'm basically exploding with energy. I can't wait to see who waits for me below. I practically skip down the stairs. Ugh, could I be anymore pathetic? Answer: Yes, I can, because I was smiling the whole way down the stairs. I almost fell down the last step. A+, self. I finally meet the intruders of the house, and I can't believe what, or should I say who, I am seeing. My favorite people in the world. Percy, Annabeth, Tris, and Four. The people who have taught me to be brave. The very people who have knocked down my door. The very people I am a little disappointed to see.

"Hello. My name is Ansley Chambers, as I sure you are aware of, but I just have one question. Why are in my house?" I say as calmly as I can, which is to say, almost bursting into fireworks and asking about a million questions a minute.

"My god. Not even our names? Well, that's polite," Tris says, rolling her eyes.

"Well, you already know my name, and I know your name, so why bother asking?" I answer to her rude comment, daring her to say more. She just rolls her eyes. I can already tell we are going to have a blast together.

End
file.